

Intro: Am % Dm / E7 Am ...

I'm just a poor Wayfaring stranger  
Travelling through This world be-low  
There is no sickness No toil, nor danger  
In that bright land To which I go

I'm going there To see my Father  
And all my loved ones Who've gone on  
I'm just go\_\_ing over Jordan  
I'm just go\_\_ing over home

Instrumental Am % Dm / E7 Am  
Am % Dm / E7 Am ...

I know dark clouds Will gather `round me  
I know my way Is hard and steep  
But beauteous fields Arise before me  
Where God's re-deemed Their vigils keep

I'm going there To see my Mother  
She said she'd meet me When I come  
So I'm just go\_\_ing over Jordan  
I'm just go\_\_ing over home  
I'm just go\_\_ing over Jordan  
I'm just go\_\_\_\_ing over home

